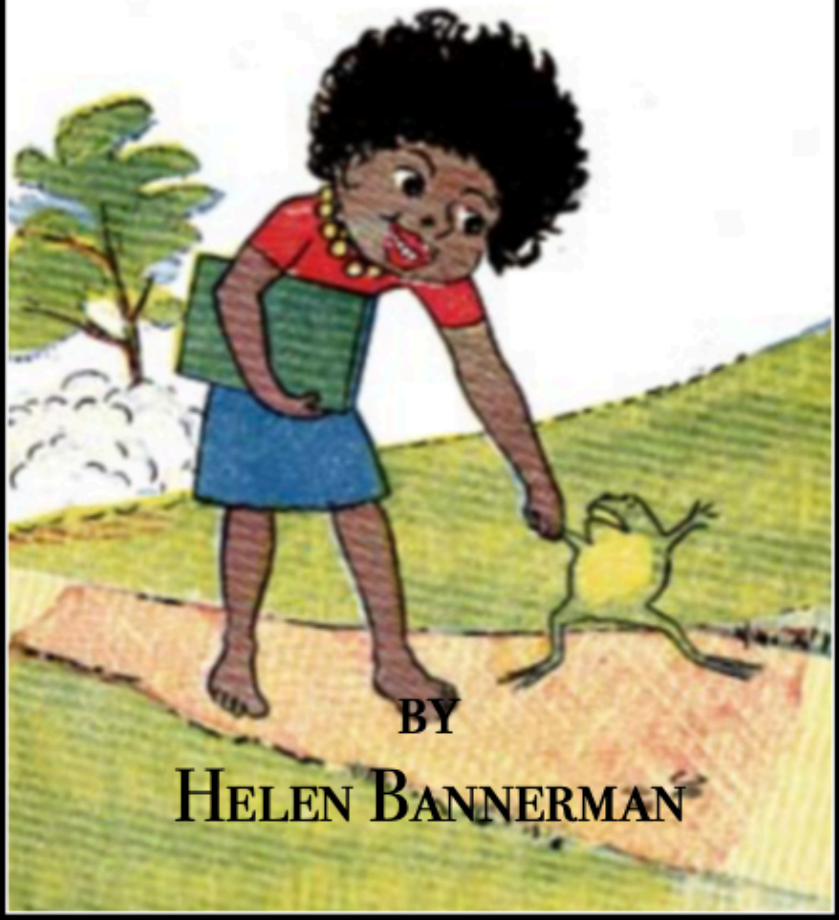
Gunston Classics

The Story of Little Black Quasha



BY

Helen Bannerman

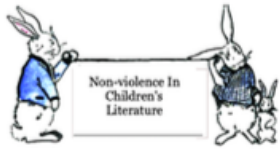
Gunston & The Book Bunnies

The Gunston Trust

Gunston Classics

The Story of Little Black Quasha

by
Helen Bannerman
1908



© Copyright 2022
Lyons Head Publishing
All rights reserved.
No part of this book may nbe
reproduced in any form
or by an electronic or mechanical
means without written permission
of the author. All text, illustrations
and design, as presented, are the
exclusive property of
Lyons Head Publishing
Maryland, USA

The Story of
Little Black Quasha

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

The Story of
Little Black Quasha.

ONCE upon a time there was a little black girl, and her name was Little Black Quasha.

One day she was walking along the road, when she noticed a large ball of orange wool lying on the ground, with the

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

thread stretching away away, out of sight in front of her.

She picked up the ball and began to wind up the wool, as she walked along. She went on, and on, and on, and the ball got bigger and bigger, and at last, she saw in the distance

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

an old woman, who was knitting a sock with the other end of the orange wool, and just as Little Black Quasha came up she turned round with a horrified face, at finding her beautiful wool trailing on the ground behind her.

Gunston & The Book Bunnies

"Here is your ball," said Little Black Quasha politely.

"Oh thank you, my dear! Have you wound up much of my orange wool for me?"

"About a mile, I think," said Little Black Quasha.

"Then I must find something for you in my basket," said the old

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

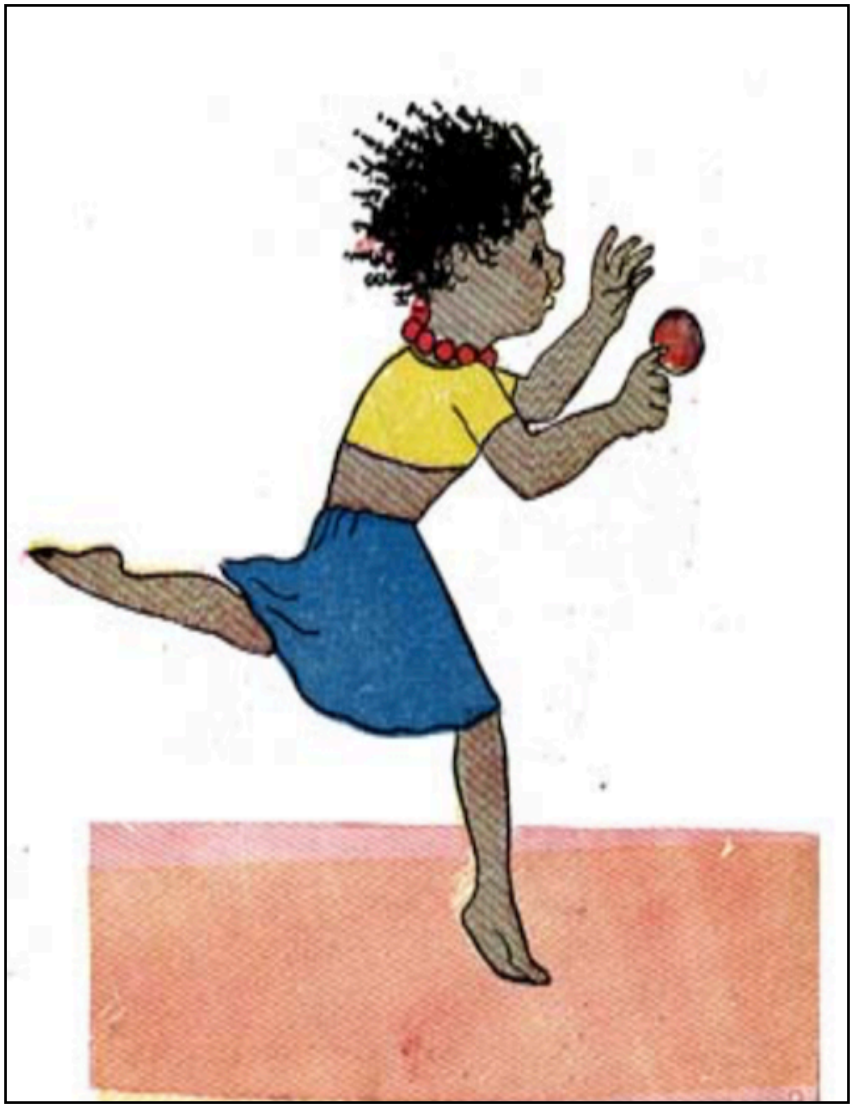
woman; "I believe I have an apple here."

But there was no apple, so the kind old woman gave Little Black Quasha a penny instead. And Little Black Quasha thanked her very much,

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

and ran joyfully off to the Bazaar to see what she could get for her penny.

She stood for a long time at the toy shop, looking at all the things, but she did not like any of them very much, and she could not make up her mind. First she



Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

thought she would have a skipping rope, then she remembered she had one already. Then she thought she would like an engine or a horse, but they cost far more than a penny. Then

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

she saw a man selling books, and she thought she would like to look at them, so she ran to him, and asked him if she might. He said

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

"Certainly," and showed her a great many, and at last she chose a green book with a story about a little black girl in it. She gave him her penny

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

for it and ran off, hugging it in her arms, and dancing for joy.

It was a VERY funny book.

She ran till she came

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

to a nice shady tree in the jungle, and then she lay down on the grass, and began to read her new book.

Now Little Black Quasha had not learned to read very well yet, so she read aloud to herself. She read rather slowly, and every now and then she burst out

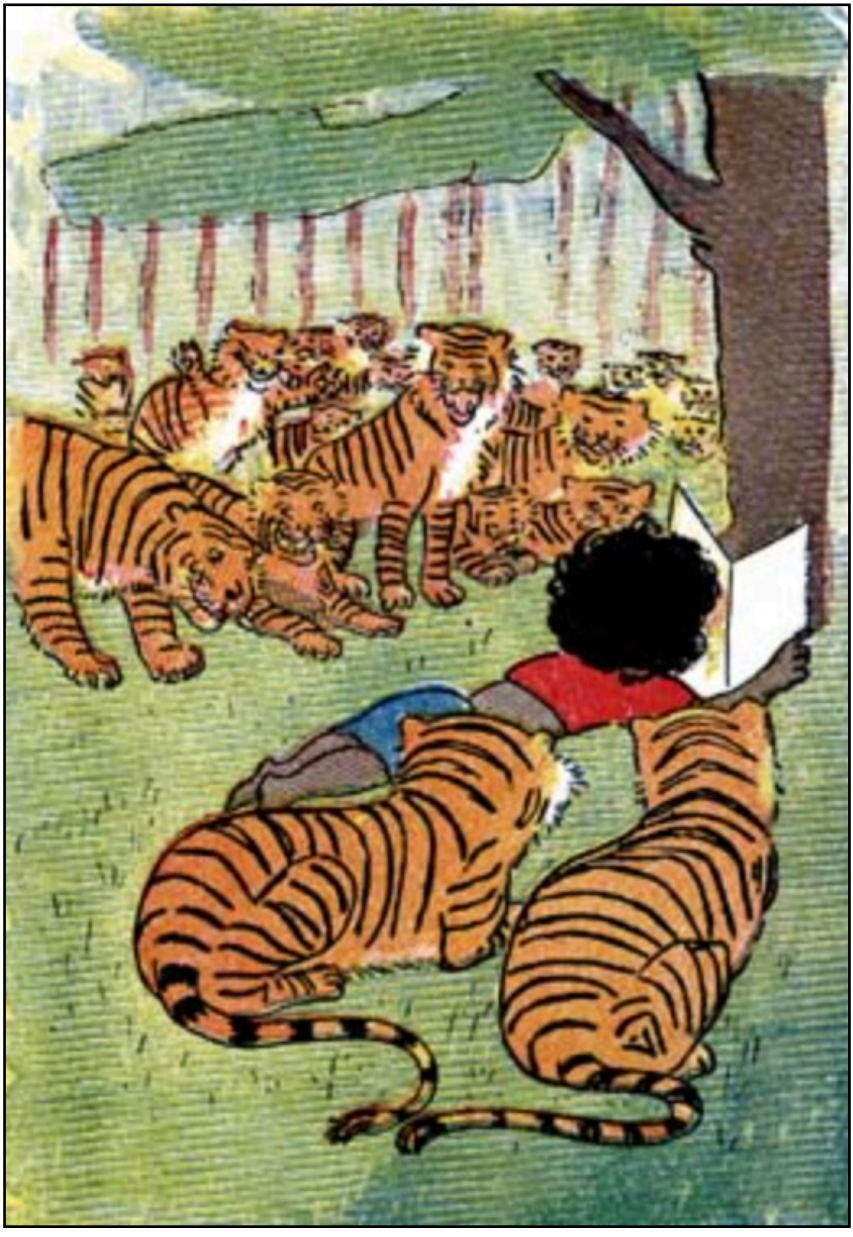
Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

laughing. It was such a funny book.

But this jungle was just full of Tigers, though Little Black Quasha did not know it, and it was not very long before a big Tiger heard her voice, and came to see what it was. And he was so much amused at the book that he sat down to listen, saying, "I'll eat her when she gets

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

to the end." Presently another Tiger came—and another—and another—and another—till every Tiger in the jungle was there. But they were so much amused at the funny book that they all sat down to listen, saying, "We won't eat her till she gets to the end." And Little Black Quasha was so interested,



Gunston & The Book Bunnies

that she never noticed the Tigers, till at last she read out something so funny that they all burst into a ROAR of laughter.

Then Little Black Quasha turned round and saw them! And they all roared, "Ha! Ha! Little Black Quasha, I'm going to eat you up!"

Now, fortunately for

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

Little Black Quasha, a wise old Frog had been sitting listening behind the tree too, and he hopped out and said, "Little Black Quasha, if you will give me that delightful green book, I will deliver you from all these Tigers."

"Yes, indeed I will, dear Froggie," said Little Black Quasha.

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

So the Frog turned round to speak to the Tigers, and while they were listening to him Little Black Quasha climbed quickly up the tree.

And this was what the Frog said:—

"You know you can't all have Little Black Quasha. You had better settle first which is to get her, and then

it will be time enough to eat her up."

That was quite true, and all the Tigers roared "Yes."

"Then you'd better fight it out," said the Frog, and he slipped behind the tree again, so as to be out of the way

Oh what a fight there was. Ears and tails were flying in the air, hair and blood were strewn upon

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

the ground! And at last, all the Tigers were killed, except two.

But these two looked up at Little Black Quasha, and smiled, and said, "We are brothers, we are not going to fight, we are going to divide Little Black Quasha between us."

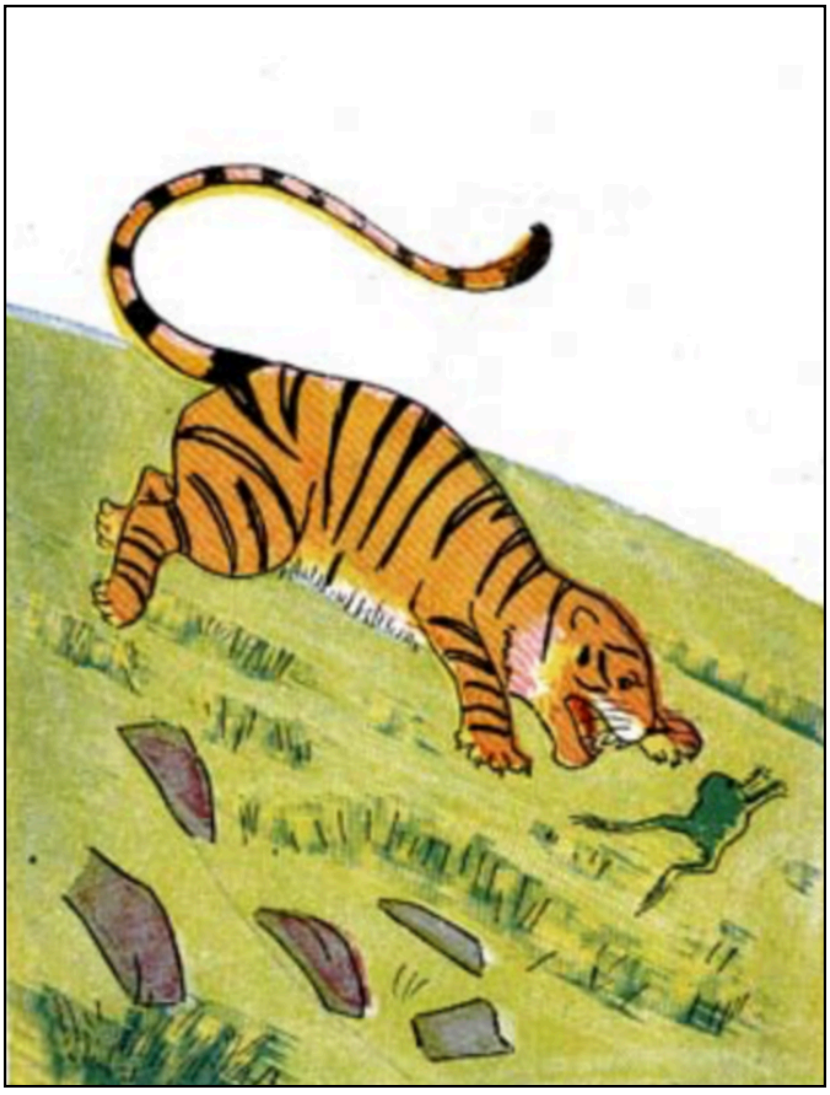
Out popped the Frog

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

again. "You've got to settle with me first," said he.

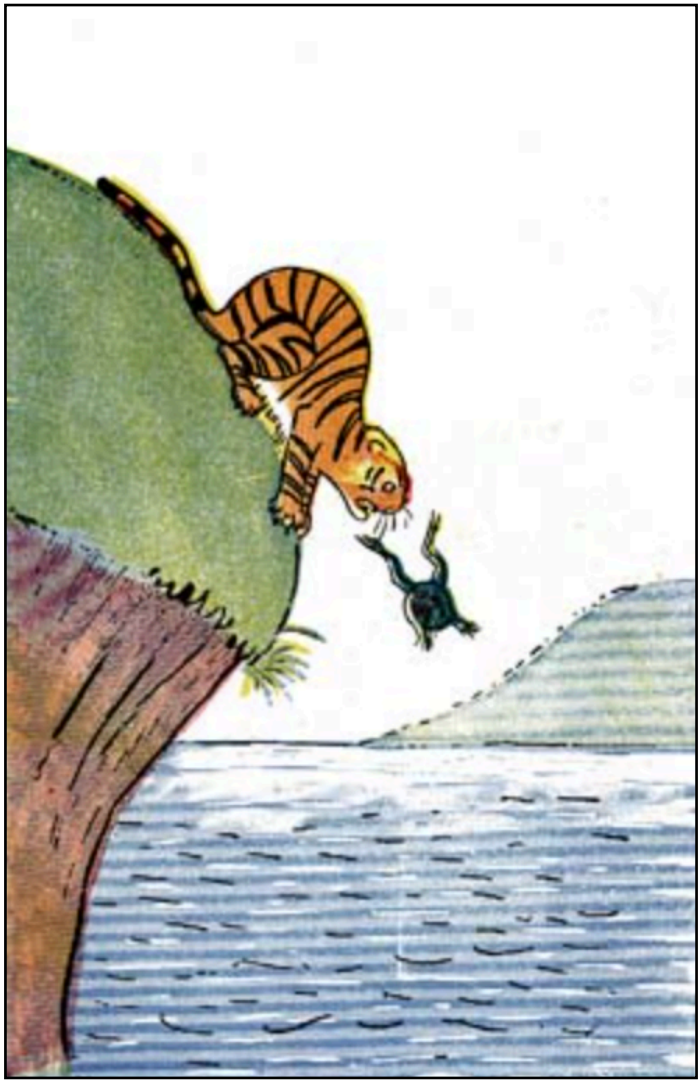
"You! you little miserable creature!" roared the eldest Tiger. "I'll soon settle with you!" and he sprang at him.

But the nimble Frog hopped away, and the Tiger bounded after



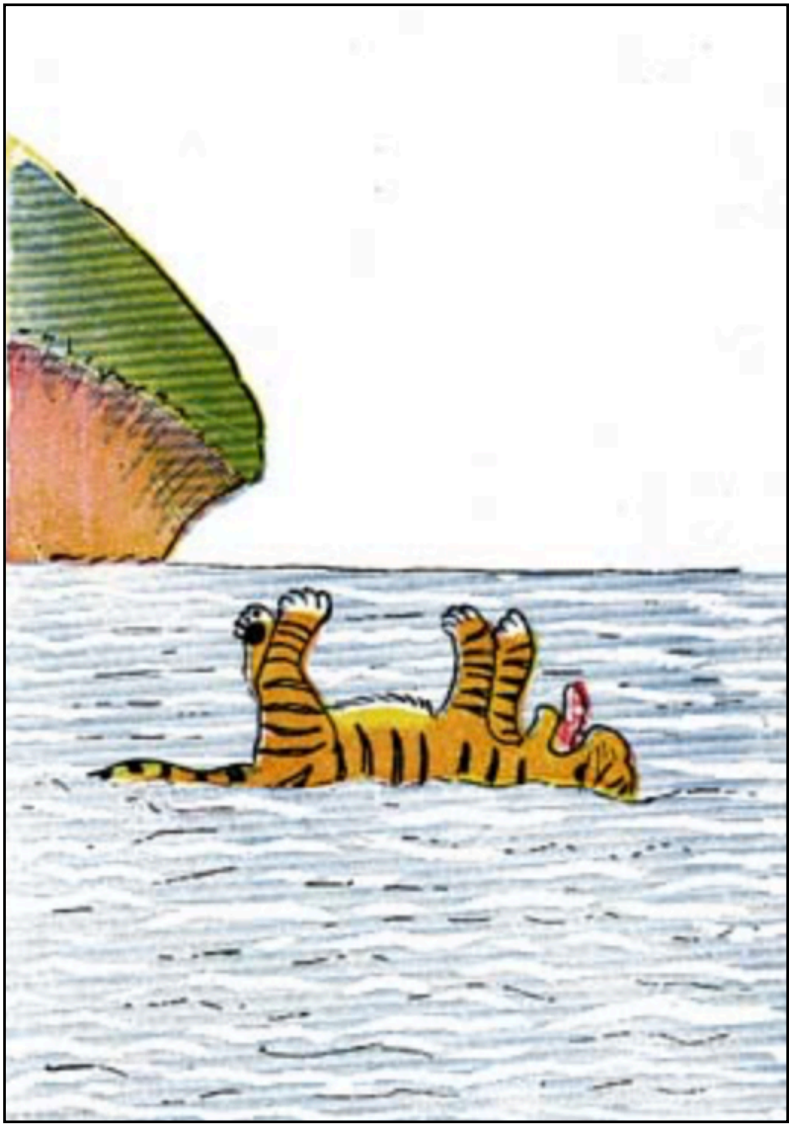
Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

him, till the Frog led him to a steep, steep bank, above the river, and then it was too late to stop, the Frog hopped into the river and swam back to the bank, the Tiger fell in—



SPLASH!!!!

He slowly floated away!

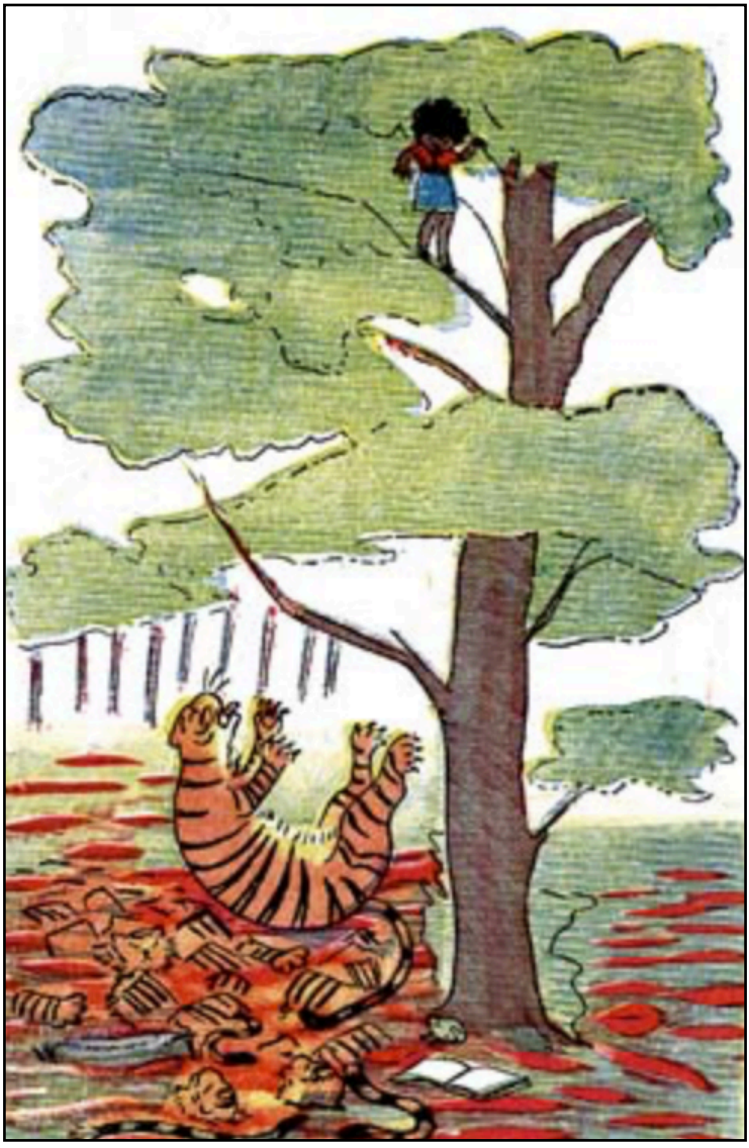


Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

Then the Frog went back to the other Tiger, and found him just beginning to climb the tree, to catch Little Black Quasha. Fortunately he was heavy and clumsy, and did not climb very well. So

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

the Frog caught him by the tail, and gave it a great tug, which made him overbalance. He fell to the ground with a Bang, and in a great rage sprang upon the



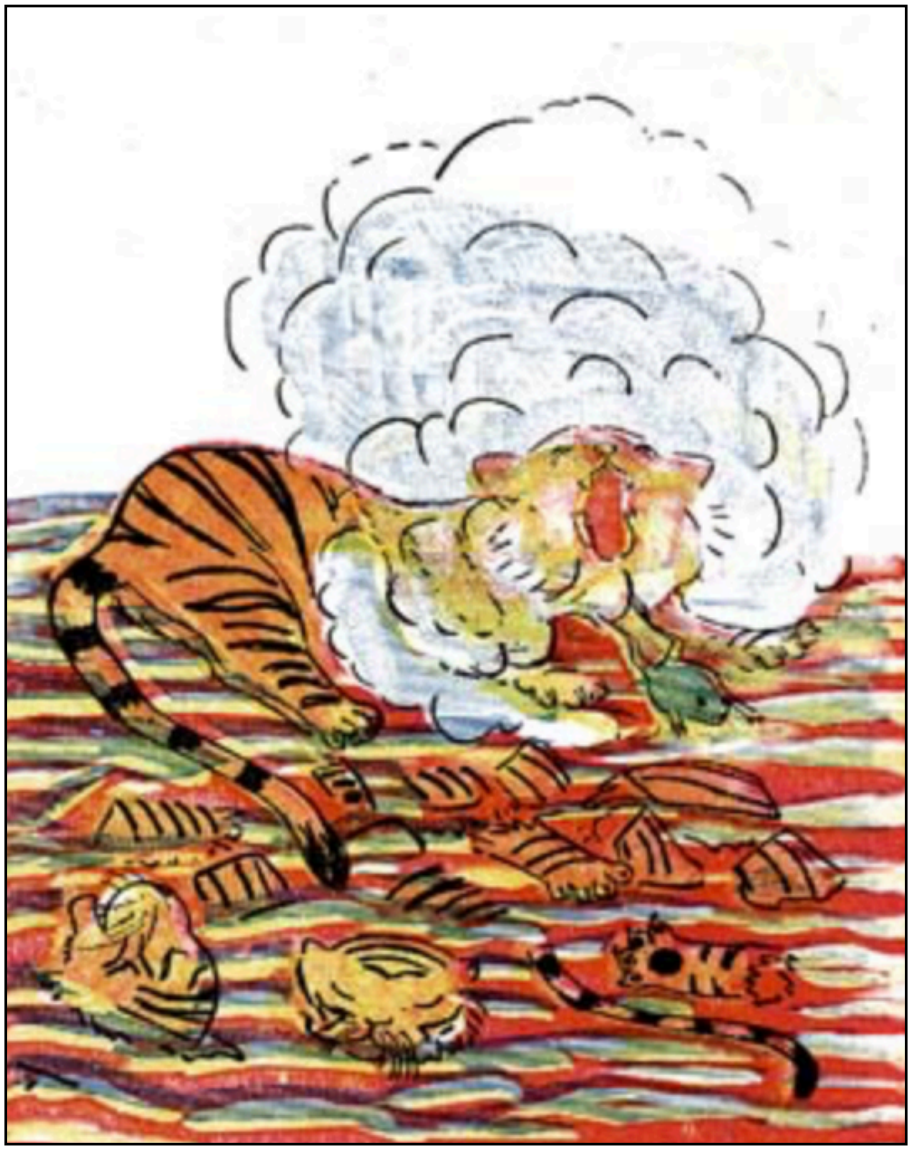
Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

Frog, who boldly jumped straight into his mouth.

If you have ever bitten a frog, you will know what happened next.

Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

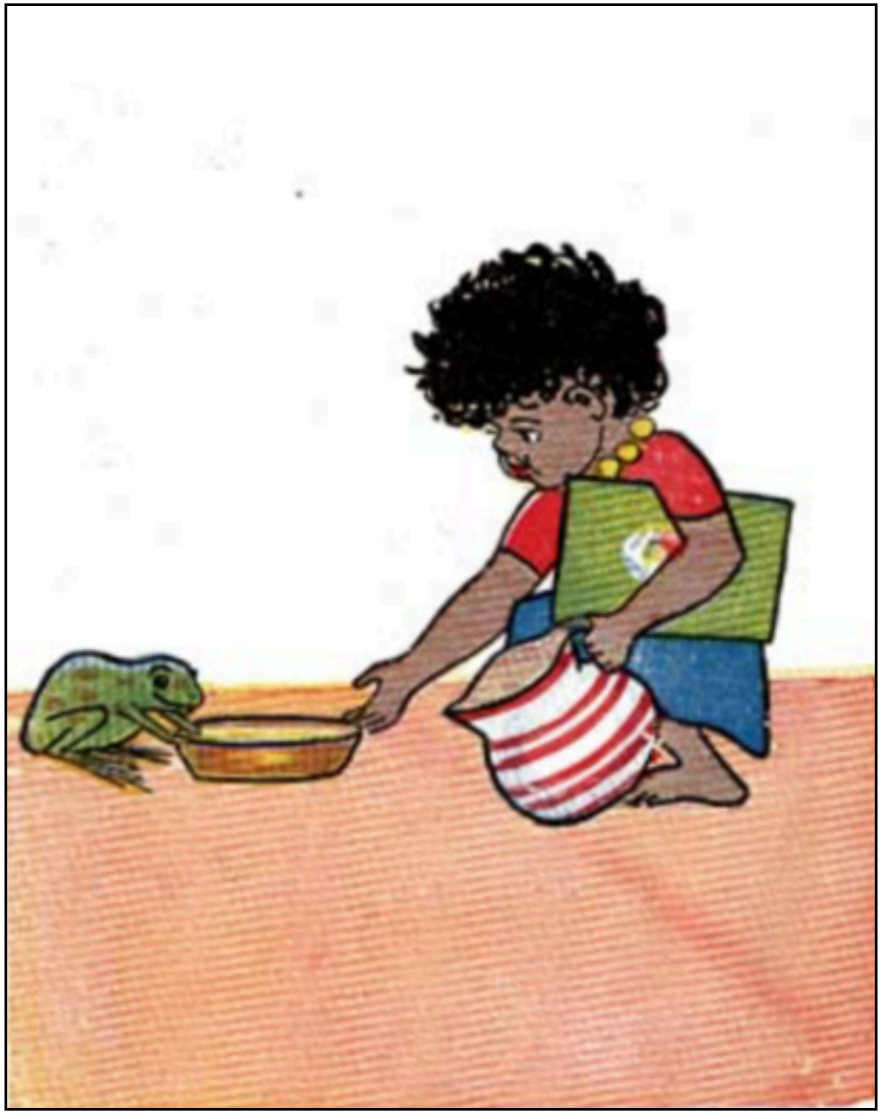
The Frog was one that was specially poisonous to Tigers, and the Tiger's mouth began to froth, and froth, and froth, and at last he all just frothed away to nothing, and the Frog hopped out, not a bit the worse, and he and Little Black Quasha went gaily off together.



Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

But when Little Black Quasha gave the Frog the book, as she had promised, he found it was too heavy for him, so he told her she might keep it.

And Little Black Quasha gave him a large saucer of milk instead, which he liked much better.



THE END

Gunston Classics

HELEN BANNERMAN

1862-1946

FAVORITES
THE STORY OF:

LITTLE BLACK SAMBO-1899

LITTLE BLACK MINGO 1901

LITTLE BLACK QUIBBA 1902

THE TEASING MONKEY - 1907

Gunston & The Book Bunnies

The Gunston Trust

EX LIBRIS

Lyons Head Publishing

Gunston Classics